

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me

Chapter 796

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)
Chapter 796

“How could I have believed that Wendy and Arielle had reconciled? If I hadn’t read the news, I would have assumed that Arielle was led astray by her dad.”

“Wendy is really weird. Let’s avoid talking to her next time.”

When she heard the comments, Wendy dug her nails into the table in anger.

Unfortunately, one of her nails broke with a crack.

“Ouch!” Exclaiming in pain, she saw blood oozing out of her fingertips.

Da*n it!

She cursed in her heart over how unfair the world was.

At that moment, footsteps could be heard outside the classroom followed by the sound of the door opening.

Donovan had arrived.

“I’m sorry for being late, everyone. Turn to page 110. Today, we won’t be learning anything new. Instead, we will be revising what we have learned previously. Before that, let me take your attendance first.”

Just as he spoke, Donovan flipped open the class register.

When he called out Arielle’s name, no one responded.

Glaring at her empty seat, he asked Jared who sat next to her, “Jared, is Arielle still absent?”

Jared nodded. “She has taken two days leave to deal with matters at home.”

“Hmph!” Donovan snorted without another word.

She is skipping class every other day. What kind of student does she think she is?

Nevertheless, Donovan felt more relaxed and natural in her absence. When Arielle was around, he would somehow feel stressed all the time.

If Arielle doesn't turn up for the exam, doesn't it mean that she will be forced to leave my class? By then, I'll no longer need to look at her annoying face.

Casting his delight aside, Donovan began to go through the textbook with his class.

In the midst of their revision, Donovan's mind began to drift, causing a troubled expression to appear on his face.

Over the last few days, he stayed at the teacher's quarters. where he enjoyed a few days of peace. However, Queenie had dropped by the school that afternoon and insisted that he return home in front of the principal.

Since he couldn't lose his temper, all he could do was wallow in his misery,

"Hmph!" Snorting aloud, Donovan hated Arielle's guts.

If not for her, he wouldn't have to marry Queenie who was extremely clingy.

"Mr. Baxter?" When the students saw that he was spacing out, they couldn't help but remind him, "Mr. Baxter, we have finished the exercise."

Regaining his senses, Donovan reminded himself not to get distracted unnecessarily.

To him, his most important objective was to get the students of the preparatory class admitted into Maxwell University. As for Queenie and Arielle, he knew he didn't have to concern himself with them for the time being.

After surveying the class, Donovan asked, "The answer is 0.03. Whoever got it correct, please raise your hand."

More than half the students in class raised their hands.

Donovan nodded in satisfaction at how good the preparatory class students' foundations were. As a result, it wouldn't be difficult for them to get into Maxwell University.

When Donovan swept his gaze around, he noticed that Jared also had his hand raised.

Smirking, he didn't bother with Jared at all.

Given that Jared joined the class via connections,

Donovan felt that he couldn't compare to those that he had handpicked. Therefore, he wasn't going to waste any time on someone like Jared.

"In that case, Wendy..." Finally, Donovan's gaze settled upon Wendy. He continued, "There's still another way to solve this question. Please come to the board and show it to us."

"All right, Mr. Baxter." Wendy had already figured out the alternative answer. The moment she walked to the board, she began writing it down with chalk.

However, by the time she finished, her answer was 0.418. It was different from the correct answer."

"Erm..." Wendy's expression darkened.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 797

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)
Chapter 797

What's wrong? What isn't the answer 0.03?

Wendy tried to figure out where she went wrong. However, the more desperate she was, the harder it became to see it. In the end, she had no choice but to seek Donovan's help.

Nodding at her, Donovan remarked, "Have a seat first."

"Yes, Mr. Baxter." Biting her lip, Wendy returned to her seat.

Donovan asked, "Does anyone know which step Wendy got wrong?"

Everyone fell silent. Many of them didn't even know about that method, let alone figure out where Wendy's mistake was.

Suddenly, someone raised a hand.

The moment Donovan saw that it was Jared, he averted his gaze at once.

Considering how lousy Jared's results were when school started, how is it possible that he knows the answer? He must be fooling around.

Donovan quipped, "Since no one knows the answer, I'll explain. Wendy's steps are very neat. However, she has made a mistake in the third formula. She should be using this instead..."

While he was explaining, Donovan began writing on the blackboard.

Meanwhile, Jared's expression turned grim at having been ignored. Nevertheless, he put down his hand without any protest.

At the same time, Henry couldn't resist but grumble, "Isn't Donovan just too much? You are serious about your studies and even took the initiative to raise your hand. But by ignoring you, isn't it a dereliction of his duty as a teacher?"

"Forget it." Although Jared was upset, he didn't want to cause any trouble.

Since he had already decided to come to school instead of joining the army, he knew it wasn't worth getting into an argument with Donovan.

However...

Jared couldn't help but glance at Arielle's empty seat.

Why didn't Arielle come to class over the last two days? Is she affected by what's happening online? This won't do. I must give Harvey a call.

The moment the school bell rang, Jared was the first to step out of class. He took out his phone and gave Harvey a call.

However, Donovan frowned when he saw how desperately Jared wanted to leave

I knew it! Jared has been pretending to be studious all along. A leopard never changes its spots. A bad student can never be come a good one.

Outside the classroom...

Jared had called Harvey thrice, but no one answered. Left without a choice, he called Arielle instead and she quickly picked up.

Arielle answered plainly, "Jared?"

Jared found a private corner before continuing, "Arielle... no wait, Boss, are you alright?"

"Huh?" Arielle was baffled. "Why wouldn't I be alright?"

Jared hesitated for a while. "I saw the news online. Are you affected by what happened to Henrick?"

When she understood the purpose of his call, Arielle replied with a smile. "Don't worry, I'm fine. Besides, I was the one who released the information."

"Huh?" Jared was stunned. When he recalled the news about Henrick murdering Maureen, his mind clicked at once.

So, Arielle was just trying to exact revenge for her mother.

Heaving a sigh of relief, Jared replied, "That's good to know. Anyway, exams are just around the corner. You

should do revision if you have the time."

"That may not be necessary. I'll still get first place without doing any revision," Arielle asserted casually. She wasn't blowing her own trumpet. Instead, she was just stating a fact.

Feeling the slight from her comment, Jared ended the call quickly.

Just before he did so, a familiar voice rang out in the background. "Who are you talking to?"

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 798

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)
Chapter 798

Jared felt a chill down his spine.

Why does it sound like Vin?

Prior to that, he had suspected Vinson was somehow involved with Arielle. Considering Vinson had disappeared, he got worried too.

If that dim-witted Harvey has missed his opportunity with Arielle, he will never be able to find a better wife.

After putting his phone away quickly, Jared hurried back to class to continue his lessons.

Meanwhile, just like a worried father, Vinson stopped what he was doing and walked over to Arielle's side to question her.

Waving her phone, Arielle replied, "My classmate, Jared. He's Harvey's younger brother."

"Oh, that kid." Vinson nodded and asked, "Does he have a girlfriend yet?"

"Doesn't look like it. I have never heard him mention it before."

"I'll introduce one to him then."

"Huh?" Arielle asked curiously, "Why do you want to introduce a girl to him all of a sudden?"

Vinson stared at Arielle intently. "So that he doesn't call my wife for no reason."

Arielle choked. "Come on, Vinson. You're overreacting. I'm not that desirable. You're blowing things out of proportion."

"One can never be too cautious."

"The saying isn't supposed to be used in such circumstances." After frowning at Vinson, Arielle got serious. "The news online has generated enough controversy. Therefore, it's time for the trial to begin."

"Mmm-hmm. Everything is already in place for tomorrow."

Giving her back a stretch, Arielle checked her watch. "It's almost time for dinner. In order to reward you, Mr. Nightshire, I will personally prepare dinner. So, what would you like to have?"

Vinson gave her a mischievous look. "Anything I want?"

Despite sensing something amiss, Arielle nodded still. "I'll try my best."

"Alright." Vinson stepped forward and hugged her waist. "I want to have you."

Speechless, Arielle could feel her cheeks burn in embarrassment. She extended her hand to push Vinson away. "Can you be more serious? This is your office. What if someone sees us."

"No one dares to enter without my permission."

Just as he spoke, the office door was suddenly flung open.

With a grim expression, Vinson scowled at the door and saw a bodyguard with an anxious expression.

Furrowing his eyebrows, Vinson asked, "What's wrong? Why are you panicking?"

The bodyguard hung his head and reported, "Mr. Nightshire, the Specialized Forces have reported that Cindy has gone missing."

“What?”

“What?”

Vinson and Arielle exclaimed in unison.

“What happened? Isn’t she locked up in the Specialized Forces’ detention center? How could she just disappear?” Vinson questioned.

Sweating profusely, the bodyguard recounted what the Specialized Forces messenger had said while wiping off his cold sweat.

“When Cindy fainted from her second punishment, she was brought back to her cell so that she could continue when she awoke. However, when they returned to her cell after a while, she was gone.”

Vinson furrowed his eyebrows in frustration.

Arielle interjected, “She couldn’t have disappeared into thin air. Someone must have rescued her. What about Matthias? Where is he?”

The bodyguard replied, “That was the first place we checked. Considering how grievous Matthias’ injuries were, he lost consciousness by the time we arrived at the hospital after the long journey. Moreover, he had just woken up half an hour ago. Therefore, it couldn’t have been him as our men are still keeping an eye on him.”

“Who can it be then?” Arielle bit her lip forcefully.

Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me Chapter 799

[/ Obsessed CEO Throws Himself at Me](#)
Chapter 799

“Don’t fret,” Vinson reassured her, “I will definitely recapture her for you.”

Arielle nodded as a sense of dread began to creep into her.

After assuaging Arielle’s fears, Vinson got the bodyguard to send the man from the Specialized Forces in.

Usually, when members of the Specialized Forces appear at a company, it would mean that the company was done for. Therefore, to avoid any trouble, the Specialized Forces came in civilian clothing.

After the bodyguard left, there were only three people left in the room.

The member of the Specialized Forces bowed in respect before greeting fearfully, "Captain Nightshire."

The address caught Arielle by surprise as she turned to look at Vinson.

"You're the Captain of the Specialized Forces?"

Vinson spread his arms helplessly. "I wasn't keen but they forced me into taking up this position."

Arielle shrugged. "Do you know how many people are dying for this position? And yet, you couldn't care less about it."

Vinson explained candidly, "Others desire it for the

benefits that it would bring them. However, the Nightshire Group has never broken any rules. That's why I don't need it."

He then turned to his subordinate. "Tell me in detail what happened."

"Yes, sir." The man recounted the incident remorsefully. However, the contents were similar to what the bodyguard had just reported.

After pondering for a moment, Vinson asked, "Did anyone in particular visit today?"

"Yes," the subordinate replied. "However, they were previously caught for money laundering via a shell company. They came by to turn themselves in."

"Turn themselves in?" Vinson squinted his eyes. "Given how serious their crimes are, there's no way they're not aware of the consequences. Even if they turned themselves in, it would barely lighten their sentence."

"It really is strange indeed." The subordinate explained, "Furthermore, other than the money launderers, an owner of a chain of bars have also turned himself in. He confessed that his bars had been used for drug trafficking."

"All these guys picked today on purpose..." Vinson ordered with a solemn voice, "Go and find out who these two groups of men have met recently. Also, have you checked the surveillance cameras at the detention

area?"

"I have. However, the cameras are out of order."

"Just as expected. This isn't a coincidence but a plot. The enemies have reacted so quickly that even I didn't expect them to rescue Cindy, let alone you." Taking a deep breath, Vinson ordered, "Check all the other surveillance cameras nearby. Also, set up roadblocks on all routes that lead out of Jadeborough regardless of whether they're by air, sea, or land. We absolutely cannot allow Cindy to escape the city."

"Yes, sir! I'll get it done right away." The subordinate left without another word.

Watching his leaving silhouette, Arielle asked Vinson, "Can there be a mole?"

Vinson shook his head. "A possibility for other organizations, but not for the Specialized Forces. Every member has been trained since they were young and have a very strong bond with each other. Also, all of them are orphans. Hence, familial interest doesn't exist for them."

Arielle lamented, "In that case, it only shows how powerful our enemy is."

"Mmm-hmm." Vinson nodded. "For the time being, I'll get Blake and Sasha to protect you as a precaution."

Arielle didn't protest. After a brief silence, she suggested, "Can I go over to the Specialized Forces' base? Perhaps, I can restore the surveillance cameras."

"Sure, I'll take you there right away."

"Don't." Arielle stopped Vinson and explained, "I can see how busy you are. You should finish your work first. If it makes you feel better, you can get Rayson to send me."